Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

"I CANNOT GRIEVE."

The fondest dream of happiness
My spirit ever knew,
The brightest picture of success
My fancy ever drew—
The haze of hopes, as purely bright
As flattered soul could weave—
Has vanished like a dream of night,
And yet I cannot grieve!

Yes! 'twas the source whence I obtained
A balm for every wo—
The only fountain that remained,
Whence earthly joys could flow.
Too fondly, had I hoped 'twould last,
Its influence never leave;
But no, the soothing spell is past,
And yet, I cannot grieve!

My spirit will not deign to bow
At melancholy's shrine,
When injury inflicts the blow
It never will repine.
No power now can break the spell,
My shattered hopes retrieve;
Yet grief shall ne'er my bosom swell,
It will not, cannot grieve!

RUSTICUS.

LETTERS FROM HARRISBURG.

No. 1.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 4th, 1832.

I arrived at this place on Sunday evening, after a protracted but not unpleasant journey of two days.—We left your city at 8 A. M. on Saturday, in stages for Lancaster, on the railroad plane on the Columbia railroad, at which point we were placed in cars to be conveyed on the rail road as far west as the Pacific—the moving power was a locomotive engine, just like, which on this occasion performed its second trip. The excursion was not so satisfactory as we could have wished, in consequence of a heavy rain, which prevented the fire from giving the feeder a proper degree of heat. We had, while on the rail road, about one hour, which time we were unable to recommend for the whole day.

We lodged at Parker's Hotel, in Lancaster, on Saturday night, and were most sumptuously entertained. This native house, is the most extensive in the place, and it is conducted in a style which ensures satisfaction to every traveller. Lancaster is a thriving city, and contains many handsome buildings. The court house in the centre of the Main street has an imposing appearance.

On Sunday morning, after a consultation, it was agreed, as our party occupied the whole stage, to dispense from the regular stage route, and visit Columbia. To this place we accordingly proceeded. The new bridge across the Susquehanna is in rapid progression. The piers are all sunk, and the timbers are being framed. Part of the old bridge, on the eastern shore, is still standing. The principle upon which it is erected was an erroneous one, and it is a matter of marvel that it stood as long as it did—about nine years. It had no less than fifty two piers, all, of course, very unscientific. The new bridge will have but six piers. Wagons are now conveyed across the river in large flats, poled over by the boatmen.

The Pennsylvania Canal terminates at this point, and a large basin is nearly completed, which is designed to receive the boats for unloading. The public works here are of an interesting character, and when the rail road to Philadelphia is completed, the place will be one of vast importance. Columbia appears to be a thriving town.

From Columbia we proceeded through Marietta and Middletown to Harrisburg, were we arrived about 7 P. M. much gratified with our journey, and not ill pleased with what we had seen. We were accommodated with comfortable lodgings at Mr. Bloss's, where we have concluded to settle down during the winter campaign.

The situation of Harrisburg is too well known to need particular description. Its location, on the west bank of the Susquehanna is highly advantageous for business—it is of the romantic order, in point of neighbourhood. The high hills and the undulating country opposite are rich in picture imagery, and in the summer season, especially, the prospect from the cupola is surpassingly grand. The population of the town is about 3000 souls. Some of the buildings, particularly those devoted to public business, are handsome specimens of architecture. The capitol and the other public buildings are large, convenient, and well furnished. In one of the upper rooms of the centre edifice, is the State Library, containing a valuable collection of law, historical, and miscellaneous books.

The following song is from *Dermod Mac Morrogh, or the Conquest of Ireland*, an Historical Tale of the Twelfth Century by J. Q. Adams.

Bright shines so bright in beauty's eyes,
As the bold warrior's gallant bearing;
The proudest dream his heart supplies,
The fairest wreath his fate is wearing.
Let Truth, his Value to the bride,
And faithful love, the priceless jewel—
Then richer shall be a bride be deem'd,
Nor find a female lesson cruel.

'Tis true, the soldier's life is short
But what is life, deprived of action?
The craven coward's home must
A universe without attraction.
Then urge the coursers to the field!
And then shall fame crown us nobly—
Conquer the foemen for to yield
Or die upon the bed of glory.

MARSHAL SOULT.

The Baltimore American has a biographical notice of Marshal Soult, the new French Prime Minister, from which it appears that he is now 64 years of age, having been born in March, 1769. He is a native of St. Amand, in the department of Tarn. He entered into the army as a private at sixteen years of age, and had risen at the age of twenty-two to the employment of Military Instructor in the army of the Upper Rhine, under Marshal Luckner, with the rank of sub-lieutenant of grenadiers. Within two months he was made adjutant-major and captain; this was in the year 1791. His next appointment was on the staff of Hoche, then commander-in-chief. In the same year he commanded a regiment under Gen. Lefebvre, and distinguished himself so much in that situation, and his services under Jourdan in the next year, that he was brevetted Brigade in 1794, then being but twenty-five years of age. At the battle of Aiten-Kirchen, soon afterwards, he made that memorable defence and retreat which acquired him so much reputation. He had been despatched to the left of the army with three battalions, and one hundred and fifty cavalry. In the mean time a change of position had taken place, and he found himself surrounded by four thousand Austrian cavalry. Though repeatedly summoned to surrender, he rallied his forces and repulsed several general charges of the enemy, and finally carried his troops safely to rejoin the army. He also distinguished himself at the battle of Fleurus.

Soult commanded the centre at the battle of Austerlitz. When Napoleon was giving his instructions he said to Soult, "as for you, act as you always do." It was on that occasion that he delayed obeying the commands of the Emperor to attack the heights of Pratzen, until they had been repeated several times, and Bonaparte expressed indignation at his disobedience, "Tell the Emperor," replied Soult, "that I will obey, but not just now. He was watching the movements of the Russians, and when he did attack, the triumph was complete. Bonaparte, who had seen the manœuvre, rode up to him, and in the presence of the whole staff, said, "Marshal, I esteem you the ablest tactician in my empire. After the battle of Eylau, he was created Duke of Dalmatia.

NATURE.

The contemplation of the works of nature affords some of the noblest, purest pleasures of the human mind. Gazed upon as the workmanship of a great, and wise, and good Being, who can consider them without feelings of mingled admiration and awe. Even in the inferior parts of creation, among the little things of our own earth, how much do we find to call forth wonder and inspire delight. Animate and inanimate nature is full of beauty and astonishing displays of superior wisdom. How surprising the order and regularity of the crystal. So exact, that amidst a million of the same species, no difference in angle and form can be detected. How beautiful the little vernal flower! Its leaves seem touched by the pencil of an angel.

But let us rise still higher and take a wider survey. Let us gain some commanding eminence and look off upon hill and dale, and field, and forest, and stream. What a boundless variety, and yet all beautiful! Whose eyes are so dull—whose soul so insensible that he cannot gaze and admire with almost insatiable delight? Whose heart is not enlarged, whose feelings are not refined, whose pleasures are not multiplied, by mingling with, and contemplating the beauties of creation. It is here we seem to commune with ourselves and with our Creator in his works. It is here that is placed the first impress of our Maker's character. The mysteries of nature we should study, the loveliness of nature we should admire, as the work of the Almighty. And how easy thus would become our pathway from nature up to nature's God. Let me say with Dr. Beattie,

Oh, how canst thou renounce the boundless store,
Of charms, which nature to her votary yields!
The warbling woodland, the resounding shore,
The pomp of groves and garniture of fields,
All that the genial ray of morning gilds,
And all the echoes of the song of even,
All that the mountain's sheltering bosom shields,
And all the grand magnificence of heaven.

Oh how canst thou renounce and hope to be forgiven!

Who does not retire from the contemplation of nature with feelings of a tender relation to his Father in heaven! He can say "in wisdom hast thou made them all." But when he turns to the region of animal life, he finds still more to gratify and delight, than in more inanimate matter. Here is superior wisdom and greater goodness. Look at the diminutive insect that crosses your path. Learn his mode of existence, his habits of life, the nice adaptation of his size and form, to all the circumstances of his being, to all the necessities and means of individual happiness.—Examine the little fly that buzzes about in all the sprightliness of youth, and all the bliss of conscious being and overflowing joy. Admire his gossamer wing, his fixed but bright and animated eye. The sun sheds upon him as cheering a ray, and the summer air breathes as mildly around him, as the boasted Lord of creation. How true is the declaration of the Psalmist, "The Lord is good unto all and his tender mercies are over all his works."

But when we have travelled over our little earth, and witnessed all it possesses of the beautiful and the sublime, when we have listened to the roar of the ocean, and the song of birds, when we have looked upon the forest's gorgeousness and the flower's beauty, when we have seen the limpid and purling rill, and the majestic river, when we have turned our eye upon the vine-clad hills and towering mountains, when we have seen and heard all this, we have but entered the vestibule of the great temple of nature.

There are other worlds around us to which probably our earth, with all its grandeur, is but as dust in the balance. The eye wanders off enraptured with its discoveries amidst the bright orbs of heaven. Infinity of space is before it. Unnumbered spheres are above and below, and around us. And when the eye is tired of gazing, and when its spirit flying vision has reached its utmost goal, it calls to its aid the benefits of scientific discovery, and it wings out into still more distant space, and there enjoys the new pleasure of seeing other worlds and beholding other wonders.

NOVEL COMBAT WITH A BIRD.

By a friend, residing in Tennessee, we have been politely favored with the following account of a fierce and extraordinary contest, between a man and a bird, which occurred on the banks of the Hutchee, not far distant from Bolivar. The gentleman to whom we are indebted for this narrative, is one of unimpeachable veracity. It is, perhaps, considering the character of the combatants, as unique and bloody a battle as can be found on record.

"About three months since, a farmer living 4 or 5 miles up the Hutchee, was searching on the bottom land of that river, for strayed cattle, when he observed something of unusual appearance pass through the thicket, which he pursued and soon discovered to be a large turkey. The bird was compelled to rise, but finding himself impeded by the bushes or cane, it had no chance to get off that way, and finding itself gained upon by its pursuer, it turned upon him. Somewhat surprised by this unexpected attack, he started to run from it—tript and fell, the bird dashed at him, with wings, beak and claws, and the man found it necessary to turn immediately on his face, but finding himself sorely annoyed by his antagonist, and his knife blade coming out of the haft, a shoe knife, he scrambled up and run. The bird pursued but a short distance, stopping at his hat, which had fallen off in the flight, on which he commenced a furious attack, after which he returned towards the water. A man of more than six feet high, and weighing about a hundred and eighty pounds, to be beaten by a bird!—this would not do to tell. The blade of the knife was searched for, found, and fitted to the handle, and two sticks cut, one with a fork to yoke the enemy's neck in his advance—the other to strike him with. The bird was soon found, and nothing loth, returned to the combat. The onset of the feathered biped was so severe and sudden, that the forked stick passed his neck, and only a sudden movement of the head, probably saved an eye of the man from the bill of the bird. The struggle now became fixed, for the man had seized the bird by the neck, while the bird dealt him such blows with his wings, and so fore him with his claws, that a very coarse shirt was literally torn off his back. At last the bird was strangled, and lay *apparently* lifeless at the feet of the conqueror. While, however, he was taking breath and rest after his toil, his feathered enemy fell unexpectedly again upon him—having now revived another struggle ensued—the *coup de vie* was resorted to a second time, with success—and the bird being again strangled, his adversary *gutted his windpipe* in two, having lost his knife, and being completely tired of his contest.

"This is an interesting fact to ornithologists, and the curious generally. The bird was purple bill—a bunch of feathers over the rump—tail 9 or 10 inches long—eight feet high—wings nine feet from tip to tip—legs and feet resembling a turkey's, but stout—large knees and thighs—its cry very harsh, resembling, as my informant says, that of a jackass' he declares, 'its bringing was right fearful.'—I have conversed with several persons who saw the bird after it was dead, one of whom has brought me several feathers, which are white and beautiful, and presumed one a wing, both of which have been preserved; but the body, unfortunately, was left to the hogs to destroy. The body and face of the man was examined two months after the *battle*, by a respectable physician of this place, and he asserts that the wounds strongly corroborated the story. I have no doubt of the facts. The bird was undoubtedly the Whooping Crane.

"Bolivar, Tenn. July 8, 1832.

Upon turning to the article Crane Grus, in the Encyclopedia Americana, we find the following notice of the Whooping Crane Grus Americana:

"The G. Americana derive their trivial appellation from their loud piercing cry, which may be heard at the distance of two miles. If wounded, they attack the sportsman or his dog with great spirit, and are said to have occasionally driven their long, pointed bill through the hand of a man. Wilson states that during winter, they are frequently seen in the low grounds and rice plantations of the Southern States, seeking for grain and insects. He met with them on the 10th of February, near Waccamaw river, in South Carolina, and saw another flock near Louisville, Ky., about the 20th of March. They are very shy and vigilant, and consequently shot with difficulty. They sometimes rise spirally in the air, to a vast height, their mingled screams resembling a full pack of hounds, even when they are almost out of sight. They are distinguished from other cranes by the comparative baldness of their heads, and by the broad flag plumage projecting over the tail.—Their general color is pure white.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HEBREW MOTHER.

Addressed to my esteemed friend, Mrs. D. Pamt, Athens, Pa.

Again she pressed her trembling lips upon
The cheek of her pale babe, and strove to hush
Its feeble wailings with her mournful voice,
Murmuring in low, soft tones, the holy psalms,
Which she had loved so well in happier days—
Days that had left but their sweet memory,
To soothe her now. The noonday sun came down
With its accustomed brightness, through the leaves
Of the tall palm, and lingered on the brow
Of that fair dying child, as if to call
His pure young spirit from its darkened home;
And soft each odorous from the vales below,
Came up, with their delicious breath to cool
His parched and fevered lips.

What brought her there?
That young and lovely Hebrew, so aside
From the glad flowery paths of those whose forms
Were all too delicate to move in bowers,
To watch with tears the life-blood ebb away
From the sad flowery paths of those whose forms
Were all too delicate to move in bowers.
Sure it was not
That the world's treasure, that which buyeth friends,
And raiseth out the giddy song of fame,
To those who revel 'mid the dross of earth,
The burnished plate of Ophir had departed,
Leaving the wanderer cares of with poverty?
Ah, no, for her dark hair gleamed brightly forth
With precious stones and radiant pearls and gems,
Bright sparkling gems, of heaven's all varying hues,
And her white arms were girt about with bands,
Dazzling in their deep intricate workmanship,
And silvery vessels decked her rich dark robe
After the gorgeous fashion of her tribe.

What brought her there?
Alone, amid the hills of dark Judea,
With her young precious charge, and none to cheer
Her fainting spirits with affection's tone,
No hand to raise the fan shed coolness from
Her wearied brow, or cool its raging thirst,
With the pure drops which she could never reach.
Where were the gay, the festive groups, in which
That fan-haired beauty moved, of late a star
Of the first magnitude, and he to whom
Her first pure love, her heart's deep fresh was given,
The wedded of her soul, where, where was he?
Had he too left her in that trying hour,
To watch with curdling cheek the failing breath
Of her fair first born son, to see him droop
And fade away, like a young spring flower,
Lacking nourishment, ere its time to bloom?
His lifeless eyes, when death indeed should come,
And them in her deep hopelessness to bow
Her soul to its dark destiny and die?

A sound is heard,
A sad, low, mournful sound, and the dull wind
Is burdened with the rush of dying tones.
The long, shrill clash of sword with gleaming sword,
Of coming meeting spear, the wild shouts
Of rallying combatants, and the groans
Of fierce encounter, though so far away,
Break in discordant murmurs on the ear
Of Israel's pale daughter, and she turns
Her tearful eyes towards the red glooming west,
Where still is seen, though waned in flame and smoke,
The fair fair domed temple of the living God!
Standing unmoved amid the general crash
Of falling structures, as if the spirit, which
Once deigned to dwell between the golden wings
Of the fair cherubims, yet lingered there,
To frown defiance on the unhallowed crew,
Whose hands had dared profane its holy shrine.
A smile is on the gazer's quivering lip,
And her dark eye flashes with unwonted fire,
As it's quick vision hails the holy scene
Of that stern edifice, her nation's boast,
Forsaken now are the protracted ills,
Which she hath suffered since her exile home,
Hunger and thirst and cold, and deep fatigue,
And those dread scenes of blood and cruelty
Where each inch piece of ground its gushing tears
To those whom God hath formed of dust the same
Forgotten now the dark terrific hour.
When the shrill trumpet from the walls first gave
The signal of invasion, and their cities,
Like an o'erwhelming deluge, those of men
In warlike guise, to raze the sacred gates
Of great Jerusalem. Forgotten as
Her occasional house on missioning from land,
Her murdered friends, heaving 'neath the piles
Of burning rubbish. Her young husband too,
The last fond look, his last expressive words—
All, all have faded from her memory.
Engrossed, absorbed in one all knotting thought,
The thought of that high temple of the skies,
Back send she flings her pale individual locks,
And rising lightly on each arching bands,
The spirit of the chosen band of God
Breaks forth from her deep soul, in words like these:

—Away ye men of Rome,
Think ye to trample down
The Temple, which our father's reared,
The mighty of heaven!
Away, for lightnings shall
Within its sacred wall,
Aye, and a voice, whose tones would make
Hearts of the stoutest quail,
Doom, terror men of war,
Nor does one moment's date
Endure with heathen men the last sin-ne.
For lofty things are there.

Ah, ye may bathe your hands
In chosen Hebrew blood,
And desolate with fire the spot
Where rest that dwellings stood.
And ye may drag your chain
Around our brave and free,
And lead our weeping daughters forth
To dread captivity.
But never may ye bring
To earth, our brazen-wand towers,
Jehovah in its sentinel.
Each men, ye lack the power.
Heads, heads my dying one,
For I would gaze once more
Upon that glorious dome, erected
My pile made in pride.
How beautiful it stands,
Like a proud spirit throning
A lofty radiance o'er the field.
With shrubs and carpets glowing,
Most beautiful! oh, would
My child, that this dim eye
Might see how deeply grand looks down,
That pillar of the skies.
Earth in the nameless hills
My nation's hope, or time,
Hath not her holy warrior, none
Have power to harm thee now."

Exhausted drooped the worshiper's weary head,
Though her wan vision clung tenacious still
To the great shrine, thinking some miracle
Would work its deliverance, some
And ere that dark shadow could pass
Beneath the Hebrew saw her last hope fade. She saw
The temple totter, fall, and heard the shock

Of dying thousands, crushed beneath the weight
Of its red glowing timbers. Then she thought
On Him who prophesied that, not one stone
Should lie unturned on that polluted tower.
She thought on Him the hated Nazarine.
And the truth flashed on her benighted mind,
That He indeed had been the promised Shiloh,
Her nation's King, and they had murdered him.
Oh, it was agony; and in despair
She took beside her lifeless child and gave
Her spirit to its Maker."

JULIET.

THE HISTORY OF

Uncle Sam and his Womankind.

By J. K. Paulding.

I told you some time ago about the unseemly behaviour of Uncle Sam's boys: how they wanted to divide his new lands among themselves; and how they quarrelled about the old man not doing his duty by them, in the way of protection. But, as it did not concern my business at that time, I said nothing of his daughters, of whom he had a good sturdy family, all buxom, industrious hussies; nor of his wife, who, as all the world knows, talked and scolded by the hour, and was never quiet in the house five minutes at a time; so that what between the boys, the girls, and the old woman, Uncle Sam had a time of it; especially during the winter season, when they had nothing to do but sit disputing in the chimney-corner from morning till night.

The old lady, Uncle Sam's wife, according to the marriage contract, had a house and establishment of her own, where she played the mistress finely, and bit her thumb at him, as if he had been a nobody, instead of her wedded husband. Report said, and I believe it spoke truth at this time, that she was a mighty capricious body, that hardly knew her own mind; and, instead of treating her children on all occasions alike, had ever some pet or another among them, on whom she lavished her favours, to the exclusion of the others, for the time being. But, on the whole, she made Uncle Sam a tolerable wife, as times go, and took special good care of his money, except when it was to be spent upon her own back. She always made out to have plenty of cash for her own household expenses, and never wanted her pin-money, though the rest of her family might be on sober commons. She was exceedingly jealous of her dignity, and would never let Uncle Sam have a finger in the pie of heresy, though sometimes, when the worthy old gentleman put his arms akimbo, and plucked up courage to say "no" to some of her extravagant schemes of domestic improvement, she made a great to do, and cackled about the house for all the world like an old hen that has lost her last chicken.

The daughters were in truth quite honest, industrious good girls, but they took after the old lady, in being most almighty talkers; and besides this, had a pestilent notion that Uncle Sam did not do by one as he did by the other. He never patted one on the cheek, or kissed her rosy lip, that the rest did not put in a corner for a whole day; and if he happened to give one of them a new gown, or a pair of ear rings, or any such matter, the others would spit fire at him, like so many mad pussy-cats, and raise a fine dust in his chimney corner. But, notwithstanding these kick-ups, they were a very *united* family, and prided themselves on having a common interest in every thing. In truth, the little bickerings they sometimes had were nothing to what might have been expected of the air, and produced a fresh crop of good will and sisterly affection. One thing was repeatedly observed of them, that let them be quarrelling never so much, almost always pulled together against a common enemy; and if any one of them got into a scrape, or was found tripping in any way, sometimes falling out and invariably making friends again, until they had many of them grown up, a bone of contention was somehow thrown in among them, which, it was feared, would at length dissolve the family union, that, notwithstanding these little squalls, had flourished an example of prosperity and happiness to the whole country round, insomuch that the neighbours looked up to it with equal envy and admiration. It seems that some of the girls, being, as I said before, naturally given to industrious habits, and fond of making a trifle of pocket-money for themselves, had set up various little domestic manufactures within doors, such as spinning, weaving, making straw bonnets, and the like, which the others, being inclined to different occupations, such as cultivating the garden, attending to the dairy, and it may be, sometimes reading romances and poetry, did hold in great contempt, and take every opportunity to laugh at incontinently. This by degrees bred a terrible hubbub in Uncle Sam's family, insomuch that the worthy patriarch had no rest night or day, and at divers times applied to the old lady to interfere. But she, as I hinted before, was a person of an extraordinary disposition, and not the pillars of independence, and that she herself would undertake, with a sling and a stone, to discomfit all the weaver's-beam in the universe, with Goliath at their head. How she proved all this I can't explain for, my dear, I'm eternally out-weaved," as they say in Kentucky, if I am not myself confounded with explications, vindications, dec amations, and observations on this horrible subject, that if I do not lose my wits before it is finally settled, I shall certainly, in pure gratitude, found an hospital for politicians who have lost their reason by reasoning.

Miss Massy and Miss Carry, being the two antipodes, or extremes in this case, like two blades of a pair of shears, got all the other sisters crimped up between them, and, as it were, almost cut them in two. There was Miss Pen, a bouncing girl, in a quaker bonnet, a plain industrious creature, but a great belle just about this time, because she had a big voice, held the purse-strings, and carried mighty sway in the family, insomuch that the rest of the sisters complained, that for several years past Uncle Sam and his wife had spent more money on her than all the rest of the girls put together. Pen had a charming face, and an agreeable aspect; but if you looked at her back, she was rather Dutch built, as they say.

Then there was Miss Virginia, the eldest of the girls, but, to confess, was a great favourite of mine, though a little proud, and on the shady side of thirty. She was an independent baggage, who always thought for herself and acted for herself. She took her own way in every thing, and went quietly to work, without scolding or making a hubbub in the family, except on very especial occasions. I always thought her a girl of excellent principles, and looked upon her as one of the main stays of Uncle Sam's family, which she often presided over with dignity and discretion. Virginia was no great hand at the spinning-jenny and weaver's-beam, but she was fond of rural economy, and delighted in the innocent and gentle excitements of a country life. Above all, she knew her own mind, which is an excellent thing in man or woman; and it was said correctly, you always know where to find her, to wit, at home.

There was also Miss York, as she was called, for I ought to have observed before that Uncle Sam and his old woman had a queer notion of calling their daughters after the different states of the Union, because they considered it patriotic. Miss York was the largest of the family, a buxom, easy-tempered creature, who had so many employments about the house, that she did not fly into a passion whenone of them was interfered with. If she had any fault, it was that of not knowing her own mind for one half an hour together; though, in justice to her, I must observe that she accounted for these frequent changes from north to south, and east to west, very ingeniously. She was perfectly independent, she said, and girls that could do as they pleased had a right to change their opinion as often as they pleased, or where was the use of being one's own mistress? The rest of the girls often taunted her with this, but she got off very well by saying it was better to be a feather, blown about by the wind, than an old rusty, weather-cock, which, if it once got wrong, remained so to the end of time. Probably one reason why Miss York seemed sometimes to float about, as it were, without rudder or compass, was, that she grew so very large that when a notion sprang up in one end of her head, it was a far to get to the other, that it died of old age before it arrived there; and so, when an impulse waked up in her heart, body o' me! if I don't suspect it fell fast asleep before it arrived at the extremities. While it was glowing in one place the other remained quite cool, and it seldom or never happened, that every part of the stout spouser was under the same impression at one and the same time. Now your little people, like Miss Rhoda, another of Uncle Sam's daughters, are not subject to such contingencies. A spark will set them on fire from the root to the cellar, and the smallest atom of a little local interest, like a stone thrown into a puddle, will agitate them from the centre to the circumference. It is next to impossible to make a very large person angry all over at the same time, while the prick of a pin will convulse a little contentious body like Miss Rhoda. I thought it meet to say thus much in behalf of a young woman, with whom I have long kept company, and for whom, I confess between ourselves, I have a sneaking kindness; more especially as some certain persons, who owe all their consequence to her patronage and good will, have lately taken upon themselves to disparage her before Uncle Sam and the old woman more than once. I maintain that she can hold up her head on every occasion and every where, with any of Uncle Sam's girls, and snap her fingers at her detractors, who are no better than they should be; and indeed not half so good, for that matter.

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PROCLAMATION

BY ANDREW JACKSON,

President of the United States.

WHEREAS a Convention assembled in the state of South Carolina have passed an Ordinance, by which they declare "That the several acts and parts of acts of the Congress of the United States, purporting to be laws for the imposing of duties and imposts on the importation of foreign commodities, and now having actual operation and effect within the United States, and more especially" two acts for the same purposes, passed on the 29th of May, 1828, and on the 14th of July, 1832, "are unauthorized by the Constitution of the United States, and violate the true meaning and intent thereof, and are null and void, and no law," nor binding on the citizens of that State or its officers; and by the said Ordinance it is further declared to be unlawful for any of the constituted authorities of the State, or of the United States, to enforce the payment of the duties imposed by the said acts within the same State, and that it is the duty of the Legislature to pass such laws as may be necessary to give full effect to the said Ordinance;

AND WHEREAS, by the said ordinance it is further ordained, that, in no case of law or equity, decided in the courts of said State, wherein shall be drawn in question the validity of the said Ordinance, or of the acts of the Legislature that may be passed to give it effect, or of the said laws of the United States, no appeal shall be allowed to the Supreme Court of the United States, nor shall any copy of the record be permitted or allowed for that purpose; and that any person attempting to take such appeal shall be punished as for a contempt of court:

And, finally, the said Ordinance declares that the people of South Carolina will maintain the said Ordinance at every hazard; and that they will consider the passage of any act by Congress abolishing or closing the ports of the said State, or otherwise obstructing the free ingress or egress of vessels to and from the said ports, or any other act of the Federal Government to coerce the State, shut up her ports, destroy or harass her commerce, or to enforce the said acts otherwise than through the civil tribunals of the country, as inconsistent with the longer continuance of South Carolina in the Union; and that the people of the said State will thenceforth hold themselves absolved from all further obligation to maintain or preserve their political connexion with the people of the other States, and will forthwith proceed to organize a separate government, and do all other acts and things which sovereign and independent States may of right do:

AND WHEREAS the said Ordinance prescribes to the people of South Carolina a course of conduct, in direct violation of their duty as citizens of the United States, contrary to the laws of their country, subversive of its constitution, and having for its object the destruction of the Union—that Union, which, cemented with our political existence, led our fathers, without dismay, through a doubtful struggle, to rank them than those of patriotism and a common cause, through a sanguinary struggle to a glorious independence—that sacred Union, hitherto inviolate, which, perfected by our happy constitution, has brought us, by the favour of heaven, to a state of prosperity at home, and high consideration abroad, rarely, if ever, equalled in the history of nations: To preserve this bond of our political existence from destruction, to maintain inviolate this state of national honour and prosperity, and to justify the confidence my fellow-citizens have reposed in me, I, ANDREW JACKSON, *President of the United States*, have thought proper to issue this my PROCLAMATION, stating my views of the constitution and laws applicable to the measures adopted by the Convention of South Carolina, and to the reasons they have put forth to sustain them, declaring the course which duty will require me to pursue, and, appealing to the understanding and patriotism of the people, warn them of the consequences that must inevitably result from an observance of the dictates of the Convention.

Strict duty would require of me nothing more than the exercise of those powers with which I am now, or may hereafter be invested, for preserving the peace of the Union, and for the execution of the laws. But the imposing aspect which opposition has assumed in this case, by clothing itself with State authority, and the deep interest which the people of the United States must all feel in preventing a resort to stronger measures, while there is a hope that anything will yield to reasoning and remonstrance, perhaps demand, and will certainly justify, a full exposition to South Carolina and the nation of the views I entertain of this important question, as well as a distinct enumeration of the course which my sense of duty will require me to pursue.

The Ordinance is founded, not on the indefeasible right of resisting acts which are plainly unconstitutional, and too oppressive to be endured, but on the strange position that any one State may not only declare an act of Congress void, but prohibit its execution—that they may do this consistently with the Constitution—that they have a right to secede, at will, from a Confederacy of which they still remain members—that they may do this consistently with the Constitution—that these laws, unless they have the sanction of their individual tribunals, are not valid within the limits of that State—that the riches collected there by the common authority do not belong equally to the citizens of all the States—and that the people of one State cannot be taxed at all by the people of the other States.

To prevent the execution of the laws, they must be forcibly opposed; for force is absolutely necessary, where there is no other tribunal to which the citizen can appeal, and which has power to correct the wrongs committed by force. Our existence depends on our power to enforce the laws of the Union. The dictates of duty are emphatically confirmed by the oath taken by the President, before he entered on the execution of his office. He cannot, then, take a step which is not imposed on him by the express provisions of our national compact, and he cannot, without violating his duty to himself and his posterity, and to all who have conferred on him the high honour of presiding for a time over their destinies, take any measures incompatible with the just powers of the Government, or with the rights of the States or individuals composing the Union. Having solemnly sworn to execute the office of President of the United States, and to take care that the laws be faithfully executed, I should consider myself regardless of my obligations, and the trust reposed in me by the people, were I to stand by and witness, without exertion, the violation of the constitution, and the laws framed in pursuance of it, by any portion of the United States. The General Government has been assailed by many objections and complaints of the exercise of powers not warranted by the constitution, and its dissolution has been openly advocated, for reasons which, if good, would equally apply to any other government, founded on the will of the people. In proportion to the importance of the Union to the welfare, prosperity, and happiness of the people, and to the strength of the ties which connect them together, will be the object of attack with those who wish to destroy it. For this reason, it is the duty of the friends of the Union to be prepared to repel every attack. They have always been ready for this duty, and in times of extreme danger have not been backward in its performance. Without a thorough conviction that the measures of the Convention are calculated to destroy the Union, I should have forborne to interfere with them. It is the responsible duty of the President to see that the laws are executed in every part of the Union, and for this purpose that he use every power confided to him by the Constitution and laws. The happiness of the people, the dignity of the nation, the stability of free institutions throughout the world, all depend on the maintenance of the Federal Union. It would be treason to either to suppose that it could be broken by any other power than that which formed it. Because I have conceived that I perceive in the proceedings of the Convention of South Carolina unequivocal indications of an intention to destroy the Union, by means inconsistent with the existence of the United States, I have deemed it my duty to meet them with a firm and decided opposition.

The Ordinance, with the same knowledge of the future that characterizes a former objection, tells you that the proceeds of the tax will be unconstitutionally applied. If this could be ascertained with certainty, the objection would, with more propriety, be reserved for the law so applying the proceeds, but merely cannot be urged against the laws levying the duty.

These are the allegations contained in the Ordinance. Examine them seriously, my fellow-citizens—judge for yourselves. I appeal to you to determine whether they are so clear, so convincing, as to leave no doubt of their correctness; and even if you should come to this conclusion, how far they justify the reckless, destructive course, which you are directed to pursue. Review these objections, and the conclusions drawn from them, once more. What are they? Every law, then, for raising revenue, according to the South Carolina Ordinance, may be rightfully annulled, unless it be so framed as no law ever will or can be framed. Congress have a right to pass laws for raising revenue, and each State has a right to oppose their execution—two rights directly opposed to each other; and yet is this absurdity supposed to be conjured into existence from the general grant of the express purpose of avoiding collisions between the States and the General Government, by an assembly of the most enlightened statesmen and purest patriots ever embodied for a similar purpose.

In vain have these sages declared that Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts, and excises—in vain have they provided that they shall have power to pass laws which shall be necessary and proper to carry those powers into execution—that those laws and that Constitution shall be the "supreme law of the land, and that the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, any thing in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." In vain have the people of the several States solemnly sanctioned these provisions, made them their paramount law, and individually sworn to support them whenever they were called on to execute any office. Vain provisions! reckless restrictions! vile profanation of oaths! miserable mockery of legislation! If a bare majority of the voters in any one State may, on a real or supposed knowledge of the intent with which a law has been passed, declare themselves free from its operation—say here it gives too little, there too much, and operates unequally—here it suffers articles to be free that ought to be taxed, there it taxes those that ought to be free, and above all, that the proceeds are intended to be applied to purposes which we do not approve, in that the amount raised is more than is wanted. Congress, it is true, are invested by the Constitution with the right of deciding these questions according to their sound discretion.

Congress is composed of the Representatives of all the States and of all the people of all the States; but the majority of the people of one State, in the opinion of the majority of the people of the Union, have mistaken or violated the powers granted them, and therefore the law is unconstitutional, inconsistent with every principle on which it was founded, and destructive of the great object for which it was formed.

After this general view of the leading principle, we must examine the particular application of it which is made in the ordinance.

The preamble recites as the justification on these grounds:—It assumes as a fact that the obnoxious laws, although they purport to be laws for raising revenue, were in reality intended for the protection of manufactures, which purpose it asserts to be unconstitutional; that the operation of these laws is unequal; that the amount raised by them is greater than is required by the wants of the Government;—and, finally, that the proceeds are to be applied to objects unauthorized by the Constitution. But if these complaints were all admitted in fact, and the reasoning founded on them conceded to be correct, they would not justify the violent course which South Carolina has adopted. It is plain that these laws were passed under the taxing power granted by the Constitution, and however apparent this power may be limited in its exercise by the object for which it was given, it has a clear right to select the objects of taxation. Has South Carolina any right to say that her products shall be taxed lightly, because they are produced in her State? Has she any right to say that the burden of taxation shall fall on some other article than that produced by her citizens? Has she any right to say that the taxes shall be laid solely on articles exported, and not at all on articles imported? This is the principle on which she claims to annul the law, and release her citizens from all contribution to the support of the Government. Her citizens perceive no reason why they should pay taxes for the support of a Government which they do not like, and therefore she must be allowed to remain in the Union, and yet not pay taxes for its support. Congress have a right to lay taxes on imports, because they are a convenient source of revenue, and because they may be made partially productive, by encouraging the industry of our own citizens. The encouragement afforded to our own manufactures by the tariff is incidental to the power, and therefore not unconstitutional; but if it were otherwise, the motives which influenced Congress to lay a duty cannot be inquired into in a court of justice; and the only answer which can be given to the complaint of South Carolina is, that the majority have passed laws for purposes which are unauthorized, which violate the spirit of the Constitution, though not its letter. The remedy for this is with the people or their representatives, not with the courts of justice. The same answer must be given to the objection

prompt and efficient action of the General Assembly. It is believed that measures might be taken in the course of the present session, which, whilst the public faith would be preserved, would put an end to the existing evil.

In obedience to a resolution of the General Assembly of the 10th of April last, "relative to the use of the waters of the River Delaware," three gentlemen of known capacity and fitness for that service were appointed commissioners on the part of this commonwealth, to meet a like number, should they be appointed, on the part of the state of New Jersey, to view a dam and other obstructions, alleged to have been placed in that river, upon which the resolution was predicated. No report has yet been received from those gentlemen, owing, as I understand, that no commissioners had been appointed until very recently on the part of New Jersey, to unite in the view contemplated by the resolution.

Our lot, fellow citizens, has been cast in the heart, as it were, of a young, vigorous and prosperous confederacy, whose institutions and laws have hitherto protected us in the enjoyment of a more liberal allotment of civil and religious rights, than have fallen to the share of any other people in any age of the world. Our government has attracted the attention and excited the admiration, if not the envy of the enlightened portion of mankind. Its public policy has strength, and has invigorated it in all its relations, foreign and domestic. It has become rich and powerful at home, and commands the consideration and respect of foreign nations. The unusual prosperity we enjoy, as a nation, and the innumerable blessings with which we are surrounded, should stimulate our gratitude, and not excite our discontent. But great as our comforts are, all unreasonable as the extent of our happiness ought to be under the circumstances in which we are placed, instead of cultivating peace and contentment, and feeling grateful for the blessings we enjoy, the spirit of discord is abroad in the land. A sister State, the value of whose exports of domestic produce for the year ending on the 30th September, 1831, amounted to six millions five hundred and twenty eight thousand six hundred and five dollars, whilst the value of those of Pennsylvania, for the same period, amounted only to the sum of three millions five hundred and ninety four thousand three hundred and two dollars, complains of impoverishment and oppression; threatens a nullification of enactments by the National Legislature, for protecting our home industry against the restrictive policy of foreign nations; which we in Pennsylvania have been taught to consider as being identified with our national policy as contributing greatly to the prosperity of our country, and as rendering us more truly independent. If the value of the produce of a state exported to foreign markets furnishes any evidence of the prosperity of its people, how much more must that of the state in question, exceed that of our own, the value of whose exports amounts to but little more than half of that of the state to which allusion has been made.

What other cause may expect to justify the complaints of the South, I am not informed, but the question is entertained, that if any do exist, they are ascribable to other sources than the laws imposing duties on imports. The interests of Pennsylvania as a manufacturing state, are so interwoven with the protective policy, that she, at least, cannot consent that it should be abandoned. Whether the act of Congress of July last should not afford sufficient protection to all the interests that require it, remains to be tested, and until its efficacy in that particular shall have been ascertained, Pennsylvania cannot, it is believed, in justice to her important interests, cease to exert her influence to prevent a change in its provisions.

I cannot omit, whilst bringing to your notice such measures of national policy as I believed Pennsylvania ought to sustain, to take a passing notice of one that has excited no ordinary state of feeling in some parts of the union, since the adjournment of the Legislature. Resolutions had passed both branches of the Legislature of this state at their last session with great unanimity, instructing our Senators, and requesting our Representatives in Congress, to use their influence in the several cells, which tender a residence unnecessary, if not of the instruction, to associate with each other in the common yards. Many other defects exist, and many important alterations would be required to fit this establishment for the same course of salutary discipline so successfully practised in the eastern penitentiary. To remedy the various defects, and to place this institution in a condition to answer the philanthropic design for which it was established, it may be necessary, in the first instance, to appropriate a sum of money to that end; but a necessity will be felt for the early interposition of the Legislature. It is the opinion of many whose opportunities of judging add value to their opinions, that the present circumstances will not admit of any thing like the speedy and thorough reformation of the convict. Few of the Reverend Clergy can devote the time, and bestow the attention to the unfortunate prisoners, that might be profitably employed in the cultivation of their penitentiaries. Would it not be adding the cause of humanity to supply this defect in the system, by authorizing the employment of competent persons to attend to the moral and religious instruction of the unhappy convicts?

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LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM BUENOS AYRES.

BALTIMORE, December 4—By the brig Mentor, Captain Peterson, just arrived in our port from Rio Janeiro, we understand that our difficulties with that republic had assumed such an imposing aspect that it was found necessary for our Minister to abandon the place. Mr. Bailes, our Minister, and his family; and Mr. Slocum, former Consul at Buenos Ayres, took passage in the ship Jane, which sailed a few days before the Mentor, and the immediate departure of the Minister for the management and direction of its affairs, should not have the effect to prevent a new seal of its charter solemnly executed, closed and sealed, with that consent, that which has heretofore been considered part of the settled and established policy of the country.

The importance of efficient Judiciary, and an impartial, prompt, and faithful administration of the laws, is so universally admitted and felt, that any debate on the present system will not fail to attract the attention of the General Assembly, and form a prominent subject for their deliberations. Permit me, at the same time, to urge upon your attentions, the propriety of taking into consideration the several laws for the regulation of the militia of this commonwealth, and to recommend a thorough revision of the whole system.

The commissioners appointed to revise the civil code, made their second report to the Legislature, at its last session, accompanied by three important bills, relating to "that wide and fruitful source of litigation, the doctrine of the estates of intestates," and to executors, administrators and collectors," which from some cause were not then acted on. Permit me now to direct your attention to them, and to recommend to your favorable consideration. From the assistants and diligence with which the commissioners have applied themselves to this important work, a full report may be expected shortly.

Our pecuniary affairs are immediately connected with the administration of common justice, it is to be hoped as being of the first importance in relevance, as well to the security of the persons and property as to the general morals of our citizens, and not less as regards the Eastern penitentiary, the philanthropic advocates of penitentiary reform, may justly complain of the different upon the success with which their efforts have been crowned, in bringing to light a perfection, a system surrounded by so many difficulties. The government of the prison has been conducted, in regard as well to its economy as its discipline, in a manner worthy of all commendation. In the experiment of the efficacy of solitary confinement with labor, so far as there has been opportunity to test it, it has exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine friends of that system. On the 25th Oct. 1829, the first convict was received into the eastern penitentiary, and from thence until the 1st Nov. 1832, the whole number admitted amounted to one hundred and thirty-two persons, of whom two were females. Of this number, three have been discharged by the expiration of sentence, one of the sentence of the court, ninety male, and four female prisoners. The whole number discharged between the above dates, by the expiration of sentence, were seventy-six; eight were dead and five were pardoned. On further examination of this institution, bears strong testimony in favor of the discipline. It appears that not a single convict discharged from that prison has ever been returned to it, which would seem to prove, pretty clearly, either that a thorough reformation has been produced, or that the dread of a repetition of the sentence of his, which had proved such a scene before, has deterred from the commission of crimes within the limits of the state, in which a conviction would entail a return to the eastern penitentiary. The accommodations of the prison are not relieved until the 20th November. I have not, therefore, been able to ascertain, with accuracy, how far the earnings of the convicts will be sufficient to defray the expenses of institution; it is believed that for the present they will pay all except the salaries of the officers, and it is also believed, that as soon as the prison shall have been completed, the entire expenses will be defrayed by the proceeds of the establishment. The cells first made in the eastern penitentiary, has demonstrated the fact, that solitary confinement is with intent, and will not impair the health of those subjected to that punishment. The prisoners work to mute advance, leaving no opportunity for conversation of any manner, they eagerly desire employment; here all communication is cut off; no one knows his fellow prisoner, the convict sees no one, holds no communication with no one, except such as will give him good advice, is placed in a situation where he has every opportunity to grow better, but little temptation to grow worse; here, thought and reflection will crowd upon the mind, and present it for solemn impressions, and the advice and good instructions. The discipline established in the prison, the manner of the conviction and assignment of the building itself, and of the cells in which the prisoners are confined and employed, is admitted by all who have viewed their arrangements, to be calculated to produce a more salutary effect than any other establishment designed for similar objects, in this or any other country. It appears, whose external business it has been to visit the penitentiaries in this country, for the purpose of acquiring information in reference to the subject of solitary punishment and its effects in prison discipline, with one voice, awarded the meed of merit to that established in the eastern penitentiary of Pennsylvania. I have the satisfaction to inform you that of the four hundred additional cells recently directed by the Legislature to be constructed, one hundred are finished, and will be ready as soon as the plastering shall have become sufficiently dry, to receive prisoners; one hundred and eighteen more, are in a state of forwardness, and the whole number will be completed in the course of the ensuing season.

From the last report of the Inspectors of the Western Penitentiary, as well as from a partial personal inspection of it, I am satisfied that its condition and the fruits of the course of discipline there exercised, are directly the reverse of that which I have just attempted to describe. From the imperfect plan of the building itself, and the inconvenient, injudicious arrangement of the cells, the discipline of solitary confinement with labor, cannot be enforced; the prisoners cannot be restrained from conversing with each other; every prisoner may acquire a knowledge of the individuals confined within its walls; communication from conversation with his fellow prisoners may take place; the evil of the prison cannot, as in the case of the eastern penitentiary, be used as his workshop, in which he may always be usefully and profitably employed; there are no separate yards connected with the several cells, which renders it necessary, for the health of the prisoners, to allow them frequently to associate with each other in the common yards. Many other defects exist, and many important alterations would be required to fit this establishment for the same course of salutary discipline successfully practised in the eastern penitentiary. To remedy the various defects, and to place this institution in a condition to answer the philanthropic design for which it was established, it may be necessary, in the first instance, to appropriate a sum of money to that end; but a necessity will be felt for the early interposition of the Legislature. It is the opinion of many whose opportunities of judging add value to their opinions, that the present circumstances will not admit of any thing like the speedy and thorough reformation of the convict. Few of the Reverend Clergy can devote the time, and bestow the attention to the unfortunate prisoners, that might be profitably employed in the cultivation of their penitentiaries. Would it not be adding the cause of humanity to supply this defect in the system, by authorizing the employment of competent persons to attend to the moral and religious instruction of the unhappy convicts?

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ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Decemb'r 15, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

Lines to Miss M. H. L., on pink paper, have one most serious defect. The spelling in the first line stopped our progress to the next. The editor must consult Johnson and Walker a few more times.

We like *Quousmana*, very much. There is greater expression particularly in the *lips* and hair. But just now our *hands* are full.

The author of Philario, is correct in his estimate of an old article's perplexities. If we ever get a new lease of *time*, we promise him a fair hearing.

W. S. A., is under consideration.

We have attentively perused a communication from Great Falls, N. Y. It shall be inserted soon.

Numerous communications, &c., &c., not particularly noticed this week, shall have due attention soon. It is a busy time of year with publishers.

"*Tartus Emetic*," should remember it is our custom to "throw physic to the dogs."

To "H." "A. H. M.," and "J. F," "The Blind Father," "The Lover," we can only say *perhaps*.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A valued correspondent recommends our acknowledgment of the receipt of letters in the columns of the Saturday Evening Post, as the means of saving much postage. As our average receipt of letters is from 30 to 50 per day, a notice of each one of them would occupy too much space. We propose, therefore, to acknowledge in this way the receipt of *money letters*, and those requiring a brief answer, only—ending each week on Thursday.

Receipts by Mail.

Dec. 6, 1832, received from	
Hubard Robert,	$20 00
F. Thorn,	10 00
G. H. M'Millon,	10 00
John B. Lewis,	5 00
John Marshall,	5 00
S. M'Killen,	10 00
H. B. Williams,	2 00
Edson C. Estes,	5 00
Wm. Parks,	11 00
E. C. M'Callum,	5 00
E. H. Parks,	5 00
J. Packard,	2 00
Jas. W. Waterman,	2 00
Samuel Schuler, Jr.	1 00
W. A. Allaud, Esq.	1 00
J. K. Yerger, Esq.	1 00
J. Banks, Esq.	1 00
J. M'Cune, Esq.	5 00
T. Coggeshall,	5 00
James Kelton, Esq.	2 00
December 5.	
E. Duffy, Esq.	$2 00
B. L. Dunlap, Esq.	1 00
David Dale, Esq.	10 00
R. H. Garret, Esq.	2 00
R. M'Cutcheon, Esq.	2 00
A. V. D. Johns, Esq.	2 00
Z. Baird, Esq.	5 00
J. M'Lane,	5 00
December 10.	
Porter Cowin,	$2 50
Wm. Conkle, Esq.	2 00
Levin Powell, Esq.	1 00
H. H. Ten Eyck, Esq.	2 00
Rich. M'Clure, Esq.	1 00
Elisha Field, Esq.	1 00
Allen Thomas, Esq.	2 00
December 11.	
Rich. M'Clure, Esq.	$2 00
Dr. Samuel Anderson, of Delaware, was elected Speaker, on the seventh ballot, and Francis R. Shunk, re-elected Clerk. A change was made in the printers—Welsh, (Jackson) has the printing of the journals. Strong & Roberts, (National Republican) have the bills, and Joseph Miller, (Anti-masonic) the German printing. In respect to these offices there is a fair distribution among all parties.	
The only important resolutions presented last week, were those offered by Mr. Keating, of Philadelphia, in reference to the Army of the States. Their object is a discountenance Nullification, and proclaim the firm adherence of Pennsylvania to the Union. In committee of the whole, they elicited some discussion, not on the propriety of the resolutions themselves, but on the expediency of presenting them at this early day of the session. They passed the committee, however, without a dissenting voice.	
A very small number of petitions have been presented, not a few of them for new banks, and other incorporations. These, I am inclined to believe, will receive but little favor. Possibly one or two in the city, one in the county, and one in Delaware county, may be incorporated.	
The Electors met in the Senate chamber last week, and cast their votes for Andrew Jackson, as President, and William Wilkins, as Vice President of the United States. A strong effort was made to induce some of Electors to vote for Martin Van Buren, as Vice President, but it proved unsuccessful. A large majority of the Electors appear to be in favor of Judge M'Lean for the successor of Jackson. This gentleman will be formally nominated, I think, by the democratic members of the Legislature, before the session is over, and the ensuing contest for the Presidency will, therefore, be between him and the Vice President elect.	
On Monday, after the usual business of the morning, the members of the Senate were introduced into the chamber of the House of Representatives, and the Election returns for Governor, were opened. The aggregate vote for each of the candidates appeared to be as follows:—George Wolf, 91,335; Joseph Ritner, 86,165.	
On Tuesday, a resolution was introduced in the House for the appointment of a committee to enquire into the local causes of the fatality of the Cholera in the Arch street Prison, in Philadelphia. It passed without opposition, and the report of the committee is expected to develope particulars in regard to the treatment of the prisoners, highly discreditable to the present system. On the same day, Mr. Keating's resolutions were brought before the House, on a last reading, and after some argument finally adopted, with only three dissenting voices—these were Mr. Boileau, and Mr. Hart, of Bucks, and Mr. Brodhead, of Monroe. This vote shows the feeling of the House on the subject of Nullification. The Senate being introduced, the Convention went into a ballot for Senator, Mr. Dallas, whose time expires on the 4th of March next. Three ballots took place, which resulted as follows:	

	1st bal.	2d bal.	3d bal.
Saml. M'Kean, (Jack.)	38	38	36
Richard Rush, (Anti-m.)	44	43	43
John Sergeant, (Anti-J.)	22	23	23
Henry A. Muhlenburg, (V. B.)	22	24	24
B. W. Richards,	2	0	0
James Page,	2	3	4
Benjamin Champneys,	1	1	1

The whole number of votes given in were 121, consequently 61 were necessary for a choice. Neither of the candidates having this number, there was no election, and the Convention adjourned until Wednesday, 10 o'clock.

Of the posse I am exceedingly doubtful. A union of the Anti-Jackson members of the Legislature, would secure the choice of any individual upon whom they might agree, but this union seems difficult to effect. Either of the prominent candidates, it is presumed, are well qualified for the station.

On Wednesday, the convention again assembled and proceeded to ballot for United States Senator. Four ballots were taken which resulted as follows:

	1st bal.	2d bal.	3d bal.	4th bal.
Saml. M'Kean,	38	38	36	31
John Sergeant,	23	23	23	24
Richard Rush,	41	42	42	41
H. A. Muhlenberg,	25	24	26	18
James Page,	2	—	—	—
R. W. Richards,	1	—	—	11
Jesse R. Burden,	—	1	—	—
*Francis R. Shunk,	—	—	1	2
Geo. M. Dallas,	—	—	—	1
*Walter S. Franklin,	—	—	—	1

December 12. No change in the aspect of affairs this morning, upon the election of Senator. Mr. Dallas will be supported by the friends of the present Administration, and Mr. Sergeant by the opposition. Should neither of these gentlemen succeed, Mr. Muhlenberg will be supported by the opposition, and Mr. Shunk by the friends of the present Administration. Should neither of these gentlemen succeed, Mr. Muhlenberg will be supported by the opposition, and Mr. Shunk by the friends of the present Administration. Should neither of these gentlemen succeed, Mr. Muhlenberg will be supported by the opposition, and Mr. Shunk by the friends of the present Administration.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

We insert this very interesting document entire. It was issued at Washington on Tuesday, and is an invaluable State paper. No apology on our part is needed for taking up our columns with such a long document. It is on the most interesting topic before the nation, and should be attentively perused

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

This document was received last week too late to give it an insertion in this paper without improperly detaining that of the President, which we furnished perhaps at an earlier hour than any other weekly paper. We present it to-day entire, and may remark that, in many particulars, it is a most satisfactory document to the citizens of this state, which in every point of view, be called the key-stone of the federal arch. The picture of our internal improvements is gratifying in the extreme. Seventy five miles of internal communication finished this year, make an aggregate of canals, rail-roads, and slack water improvement, now ready for active operations, of five hundred and two miles, constructed by the state in six years! Can any similar instance be given in the history of this species of the useful arts? An uninterrupted route is now about to be opened between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, who shall venture to predict what dwellers and results will be? We have counted on half the distance, during a ride in the public stage, three hundred Conestoga wagons, labouring forward at the simple pace of not more than twenty miles a day. If we could afford to pay for that rate of travel to such an extent as we have been doing, what may we not expect to result when cheap and speedy modes of conveyance and transportation at the cheapest and most economical rates?

The suggestion of the Governor relative to an early appropriation for the unfinished public works, is extremely judicious, and will be acted on, we trust, without delay. We are now suffering a serious impediment on the Columbia railroad route from the want of a bridge over the Schuylkill, which has met with detention after detention, once for want of an appropriation, and perhaps oftener from failure on the part of the contractors, when new delays were imposed on the commissioners, as remarked by the message, while the lawful impositions were being made through the means of newspaper advertisements.

It appears, further, from this interesting document, that when all our public works are completed, now authorized, we shall have an aggregate of more than *seven hundred and eleven miles!* It is true, the state is in debt, but it is a good rule of political economy, for states as well as individuals, to go in debt when they are sure of making a profit by it; and such is our case. The recommendations on the topic of public schools must receive the approbation of every friend of his country; they are in the true spirit of philanthropy, and will we trust be acted on.

On the Tariff and the Bank, it will be perceived, the Governor comes in conflict, in some measure, with the opinions of President Jackson. These are matters which the highest talent of the country is now occupied in examining—they will be discussed this winter in Washington, and the result laid before our readers in due season. We may reasonably hope, that the country at large will be satisfied with that decision. In common with our fellow citizens, we look forward with much interest, and trust that preserved as the country has so far been, it is not to be abandoned by "the Great Ruler of the universe," to whom Governor Wolf so eloquently alludes in his opening paragraph.

The lottery system, it will be seen, is to undergo discussion; it is a subject which will probably excite some warm debate.

DOUGHTY'S CABINET.

No. 8 of Doughty's Cabinet of natural history and moral sports just received is before us. It fully sustains the character we have heretofore given it. The plates are, the attack on an American Buffalo, very spirited, though the hunter appears a little strained; and the Flicker, or Golden winged Woodpecker, which is so exquisitely done that we now wonder we ever could have had the heart to shoot them from their posts on the highest branches of the monarch of the forest. While Mr. Doughty will be encouraged to prosecute this labors, but if he is, it must be by *solid* demonstrations, such as our readers know how to effect.

LETTERS FROM HARRISBURG.

No. 2.

The Legislature, last week, done but little business except to organize, and elect officers of the House and printers. In the Senate, Jesse R. Burden, Esq. was re-elected Speaker, and the old officers and printers were retained. In the House of Representatives, Dr. Samuel Anderson, of Delaware, was elected Speaker, on the seventh ballot, and Francis R. Shunk, re-elected Clerk. A change was made in the printers—Welsh, (Jackson) has the printing of the journals. Strong & Roberts, (National Republican) have the bills, and Joseph Miller, (Anti-masonic) the German printing. In respect to these offices there is a fair distribution among all parties.

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The Electors met in the Senate chamber last week, and cast their votes for Andrew Jackson, as President, and William Wilkins, as Vice President of the United States. A strong effort was made to induce some of Electors to vote for Martin Van Buren, as Vice President, but it proved unsuccessful. A large majority of the Electors appear to be in favor of Judge M'Lean for the successor of Jackson. This gentleman will be formally nominated, I think, by the democratic members of the Legislature, before the session is over, and the ensuing contest for the Presidency will, therefore, be between him and the Vice President elect.

On Monday, after the usual business of the morning, the members of the Senate were introduced into the chamber of the House of Representatives, and the Election returns for Governor, were opened. The aggregate vote for each of the candidates appeared to be as follows:—George Wolf, 91,335; Joseph Ritner, 86,165.

On Tuesday, a resolution was introduced in the House for the appointment of a committee to enquire into the local causes of the fatality of the Cholera in the Arch street Prison, in Philadelphia. It passed without opposition, and the report of the committee is expected to developе particulars in regard to the treatment of the prisoners, highly discreditable to the present system. On the same day, Mr. Keating's resolutions were brought before the House, on a last reading, and after some argument finally adopted, with only three dissenting voices—these were Mr. Boileau, and Mr. Hart, of Bucks, and Mr. Brodhead, of Monroe. This vote shows the feeling of the House on the subject of Nullification. The Senate being introduced, the Convention went into a ballot for United States Senator, to supply the place of Geo. M. Dallas, whose time expires on the 4th of March next. Three ballots took place, which resulted as follows:

	1st bal.	2d bal.	3d bal.
Saml. M'Kean, (Jack.)	38	38	36
Richard Rush, (Anti-m.)	44	43	43
John Sergeant, (Anti-J.)	22	23	23
Henry A. Muhlenburg, (V. B.)	22	24	24
B. W. Richards,	2	0	0
James Page,	2	3	4
Benjamin Champneys,	1	1	1

The whole number of votes given in were 121, consequently 61 were necessary for a choice. Neither of the candidates having this number, there was no election, and the Convention adjourned until Wednesday, 10 o'clock.

Of the posse I am exceedingly doubtful. A union of the Anti-Jackson members of the Legislature, would secure the choice of any individual upon whom they might agree, but this union seems difficult to effect. Either of the prominent candidates, it is presumed, are well qualified for the station.

On Wednesday, the convention again assembled and proceeded to ballot for United States Senator. Four ballots were taken which resulted as follows:

	1st bal.	2d bal.	3d bal.	4th bal.
Saml. M'Kean,	38	38	36	31
John Sergeant,	23	23	23	24
Richard Rush,	41	42	42	41
H. A. Muhlenberg,	25	24	26	18
James Page,	2	—	—	—
R. W. Richards,	1	—	—	11
Jesse R. Burden,	—	1	—	—
*Francis R. Shunk,	—	—	1	2
Geo. M. Dallas,	—	—	—	1
*Walter S. Franklin,	—	—	—	1

December 12. No change in the aspect of affairs this morning, upon the election of Senator. Mr. Dallas will be supported by the friends of the present Administration, and Mr. Sergeant by the opposition. Should neither of these gentlemen succeed, Mr. Muhlenberg will be supported by the opposition, and Mr. Shunk by the friends of the present Administration. Should neither of these gentlemen succeed, Mr. Muhlenberg will be supported by the opposition, and Mr. Shunk by the friends of the present Administration.

* Clerk of the House of Representatives, voted for by Mr. Petriken and Mr. Farrell.

† Clerk of the Senate, voted for by Mr. Hunteregers.

NATIONAL SCHOOL MANUAL, No. IV.

—We are indebted to Messrs. Carey & Lea, for No. IV. of the National School Manual, by Mrs. Bartlett. There is much interesting matter in this number, and very full volume. It is pour praise to Mr. B.'s indefatigable labors to say less than that, his industry is of that valuable kind which will live in the improved education of thousands yet unborn, and transmit the author's name with credit to posterity. We open'ed the book at "Pennsylvania," and cannot avoid the insertion of two short paragraphs.

"The state of Pennsylvania presents to the eye a large, regular, and inviting picture, well defined and worthy of the contemplation of the patriot, the statesman, and the friend of national, political, and religious liberty.

"The amiable character, benignant principles, and spotless life of its distinguished founder; the regularity, and continued enterprise of its great metropolis; and the peaceable deportment, simple manners, and industrious habits of its principal inhabitants, claim for it the interest and respect of all true friends to social order and domestic happiness."

We are gratified to observe by Mr. Waldie's notice that his "Select Circulating Library" has received such efficient support, as to insure its continuance. It should be on every family table in the United States. The astonishing cheapness at which books can be afforded in this mode of Printing, must surprise every one—the facility of their being transported by mail gives them in this form an advantage over every other mode of publishing. We can speak positively of the excellence of the selection, to which no one has, or we may say can object; indeed the works so far have been of the very highest character, and wathal instructive and entertaining.

THEATRICAL.

The past week has been one of rather more than usual attractions at both our theatres. The Kembles have been at Chesnut street, and have drawn large audiences. On Wednesday evening, King John was received with great applause, by a house crammed to the third story with beauty and fashion; Miss Kemble played Constance, and her father Falconbridge, and both performed with their usual perfection, eliciting plaudits long and loud. The pressure of a theatrical exhibition is so much enhanced by a full house and attentive listeners, that we have to thank the Kembles for this addition to the pleasures of the evening. Miss K. takes a daily ride, when the weather is fair, with her father, on horse back, and attracts as much attention in the street, with her jockey cap and graceful attitudes, as on the stage. It is said that the Kembles have failed to effect an arrangement with the managers of the Boston Tremont Theatre, the latter not being willing to yield to the terms of the former.

At Arch street the apotheosis of Sir Walter Scott, and procession of his characters appropriately dressed, has drawn two or three gratified full houses. It was an imposing and effective affair. Mr. C. Kean is completing another engagement there, as well as Miss Clara Fisher. Kean's Richard was played on Wednesday to prompt boxlessness—party? is not Richard worn out, and would not the meritorious young actor serve his own cause by studying some new parts? Miss Clara Fisher and Mr. Finn were very well received—we would ask the lady what has become of her "Mowlenes?" We would not of course be so impolite as to insinuate that she had grown too old for that delightful comedy, but would seriously advise her to try it again. Mr. Hill seems to be a favorite.

The Albany theatre is about to re-open, under the management of Messrs. Duffy and Forrest.

Great changes are going on at Walnut street, for the reception of the Circusit street company, who goes there next month to the Italian Opera, which is likely to draw, as the players say, better than any thing we have ever had.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

As independent journalists, we should not discharge our duty to the public, if we did not lay before our readers the following particulars of a most serious charge, made by the editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer, against certain politicians. It relates to the late sudden fall in the price of United States Bank stock, which, it will be remembered, fell from 115 to 101. After some preliminary matters, the Courier and Enquirer says:—"Thus does it appear, that from Wednesday morning until Tuesday night, about 14,000 shares of United States Bank stock were forced off *on time* at about 110, being about five per cent. *less* than its firm position for many days previous to the commencement of this stupendous fraud! On Wednesday morning the President's Message was published in this city, when, in consequence of his unjustifiable attack upon the Bank, stock, as the conspirators well know it would, fell to 104; and we are sorry to add, that at this price a portion of their sales were *settled*."

"To the unnitiated, it may be necessary before we proceed, to explain what is sale of stock on time and interest means. It is this: A sells to B a stipulated quantity of stock, to be taken and paid for by B at a time and price agreed upon: thus, for instance, on the 1st of December, B takes shares of Bank stock, to be received by him one month after wards, and paid for by him at the rate of 114¼ per cent. with the addition of interest on the amount from the time of the contract. It will be seen, therefore, that the interval of time which elapsed between the sale and delivery of the stock, the price of stock falls, the seller is also to supply himself with stock at a price lower than that at which he contracted to deliver it, and his profit is regulates the difference between the price at which he sold it, and that at which he is enabled to purchase it. The total amount of the sales was $16,635,000, and the nett profits to the conspirators, had all sold at 104, would have been SEVENTY-NINE THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS!!! From this amount we must deduct about $12,000 as the profits of *honest* brokers, but shrewd and intelligent brokers, who, perceiving the movement emanating from certain brokers connected with the *confidential* friends of government, suspected the *cause* of the operation, and ventured to sell upon their account. One of this class came to us on Thursday, and said, 'I am selling at 111, because Mr. —— sells, and I am convinced he is in possession of information from either Cambreleng or Mumford, of what is to be said in the President's Message."

The Editor then adds:—

"Now we charge that a member of Congress of no small notoriety, became possessed of what the President intended to say on the subject of the Bank, and, in connexion with five other individuals in this city, entered into a conspiracy to prey upon the purchasers of United States Bank stock."

The Courier and Enquirer says again:—

"But we do not rest our position upon *suspicion*. We believ

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity!
Sport that wrinkled care divides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

Hiero, king of Sicily, ordered his jeweller to make him a crown containing 63 ounces of gold. The workmen thought that substituting part silver was only a proper perquisite—did so accordingly. The king, however, conceiving that his gold had been changed, submitted it to the critical examination of Archimedes, who, on putting it into a vessel filled with water, found that it expelled 9.2245 cubic inches, and having discovered that the inch of gold more critically weighed 10.36 oz. and that the silver but 5.85 oz. he found by calculation what part of the king's gold had been changed. And you are desired to repeat the process. "EUCLID."

MICHAEL WIGGINS IN DEBT.

Debt is a mouse-trap—when you once begin,
You'll find it no great matter to get in,
But rather prepare to get out again.
This fact our Michael Wiggins found so true,
That he determined to get out of view,
So took up lodgings in a secret lane.

Here, at his window placed, the cunning dog,
Heard of himself on being [illegible]
Reflecting on the horrors of the Fleet,
True, he exclaimed, these lodgings are but mean,
And in the dog I suppose is every sense—
Still liberty, dear liberty, is ever sweet!

But quickly broke were his reveries,
For lo! athwart the dusty street he sees,
A wretched, sad[illegible] and despairing oil,
Flaunting a rope the long pole round,
Mounting the steps, and with a fatal bound,
Just going to take a swing and hang himself.

Up Michael starts—compassion lends him wings,
Rushes down stairs—the door wide open flings,
And with his cries the neighborhood alarms,
Arriving just in time the rope to grasp,
Ere the death-dispensing noose, and clasp
The sinking victim in his open arms.

Ah! cries the prostrate wretch, in deep distress,
How can I e'er my gratitude express,
Saved to myself, my children and my wife;
Oh! that myself, my wife, and children seven,
May daily pour your name in prayers to Heaven!
Tell me, oh tell to whom I owe my life!

Says Michael, with a blush of modest sense,
'Tis but the instrument of Heav'n's clemency,
Which mighty ends by humble means procures;
To Heaven alone your gratitude should tend,
In me, however, your just praise is lent,
My name is *Michael Wiggins*—what is yours?

Quick starting up, and seizing Michael fast,
Sir, cries the man, I've found you then at last;
There's no mistake—I've nabb'd you now, my lad!
Sly as you are, at length you're fairly tat,
I am a *bailiff*—this book is a writ—
So, master *Wiggins*, come along to quod!

THE FORTUNATE DEFECT.—How like is this picture! you'd think that it breathes. What life! what expression! what spirit! It wants but a tongue. "Alas!" said the spectator, "that want is its principal merit!"—*Magazine of the Beau Monde.*

CANDID INDEED.—In the windows of several of the hotels on the Continent, are bills with the candid invitation. "The British Traveller taken in here." The Marquis of Hertford says, it was the *bill* he saw inside that assured him of the fact.

ON LYNDHURST.—"Point d'argent,—point de Suisse." No lucre,—no LYNDHURST.—(free translation.)

Lyndhurst will never use his tongue
Unless with cash the Tories deck him,
So if they wish him to go on,
Their only method is to CHEQUE him.

Military Pride.—A farmer was elected to a corporalship in a militia company. His wife, after discoursing with him some time upon the advantage which his family would derive from his exaltation, inquired, in a doubting tone—'Husband, will he it be proper to let our children play with the neighbor's now?'

CONSCIENCE.—Mr.———, who always indulges himself in speaking unceremoniously to persons of the highest rank, said the other day to a certain Marquis, "What answer can you give to the populace who so justly complain of your endeavors to trample on their rights?" "None," said the Marquis—"I clothe myself in the mantle of my conscience." "Then your lordship wears very *light clothing tha bild weather*," rejoined the other.

Be Easy.—A French gentleman, totally unacquainted with our language, being introduced in a to a party of ladies took particular notice of the west, after the usual compliments had passed, seated himself beside a beautiful young lady, and being deprived of the satisfaction of conversing with her, he seized her by the hand, and began to entice, by his looks, the emotion of his heart. She requested him to be easy, which he mistaking for the French word *baiser*, kiss me, began kissing her to the great mirth of the company. The consequence was, that the ladies came to the unanimous determination always to say "be easy" to a Frenchman.

An Irishman fights before he reasons, a Scotchman reasons before he fights, an Englishman is not particular as to the order of precedence, but will do either to accommodate his customers.—A modern general has said, that the best troops would be as follows: an Irishman half drunk, a Scotchman half starved, and an Englishman with his belly full.

RETROGRADE MOVEMENT.—An experienced school teacher of our acquaintance, lately told us the following story. The boy who is the subject of it, deserves credit for his wit, if not for his punctuality. He had come unfortunately, when on the genuine was cased in ice, reached the schoolroom at rather a late hour, whereupon Domine inquired of him "why so tardy?" "Because, sir," said he, "I lost two steps backward, where I gained one forward, and then fell down as you slipped in that manner, how did you get here at all?" "Why, sir, I turned and went the other way."

GARRICK.—In a pamphlet written by doctor, afterwards Sir John Hill, of botanical memory, and published in 1759, the doctor asserts, that in the words *virtue, shirring*, &c., Garrick pronounced the letter *i* like the letter *e*. This drew from David the following epi-grammatic reply, addressed to Dr. Hill.

If it be true, as you say, that I've injured a letter,
I'll change my notes soon, and, I hope, for the better,
May the just rights of letters, as well as of men,
Hereafter be fixed by the tongue and the pen,
Most devoutly I wish they may both have their due,
And that *I* may be never mistaken for *U*.

The seven wonders of the world were lately exhibited at Washington City, in a new museum of natural curiosities.

1st. A widow at the age of 66 refused an offer of marriage.
2d. A dandy with only five cravats on his neck.
3d. A contented old maid.
4th. A lawyer who refused to be fee'd.
5th. A moderate doctor's bill.
6th. A tailor that was never known to cabbage.
7th. Congressmen that wished to adjourn the session, when there was money in the treasury.

Since exhibiting the above, a printer has arrived in this city, who has been paid all but—*four thousand dollars.*

SIR FRANCIS CAREW.—Once making a splendid entertainment for Queen Elizabeth, at Beddington, he led her majesty, after dinner, to a cherry-tree in his garden, which had on it fruit in their prime, then above a month after all cherries had taken their leave of England. This recreation he performed by straining a netted canvass cover over the whole tree, and wetting it as the weather required, with a scoop; as, by obstructing the sunbeams, they grew both great, and were very long before they gained their perfect cherry color: and when he was assured of the time her majesty would come, he removed the *tent*, and a few sunny days brought them to their full maturity.—*Sir Hugh Platt.*

By struggling with misfortunes we are sure to receive some wounds in the conflict; but a sure way to come off victorious is by running away.—*Goldsmith.*

MERELY A HINT.—We hope our patrons who are in arrears, will "take the hint" intended in our copying the following pithy article—if they do, and act upon it to our satisfaction, we shall not be constrained to speak plainer.

We "take our pen in hand," as our good old grandfathers used to say in writing to their sweethearts, to indite a small chapter on MONEY. It's a fruitful subject; inasmuch as it is the governing principle of we may be allowed the expression, of mankind, and the axis of human ambition. *Money* is a good thing—a bad thing—a kind servant—a bad master—a thief in the temple of virtue—a ministering spirit to the needy—a villian in disguise—and, withal, a sad rake. What opens the fair arms of the young, lovely, and blushing girl to the embraces of the old, the infirm, and the ugly? *Money.* What builds up a fool in the opinion of the world? What causes old Ladies to look kindly upon the advances of a young man to a daughter? *Money.* What brings complimentary remarks from the old, and humble acknowledgements from the young? *Money.* What causes men to struggle for office? *Money.* What is the criterion of right and wrong? *Money.* What is the cause of the wrangling, struggling, cheating, brow-beating, shuffling, and bowing, so prevalent among mankind? *Money.* What in fact is the great standard of human affection? *Money.* What makes the Printer struggle in the mire of politics? *Money.* What leads the editor to publish the public of these facts? *Money! What do we require at the hands of our readers?* MONEY. E."Do you take, sir? You are the very man we wish to hear from.—*Vermont Patriot.*

LITERARY GUZZLEMENT.—Hume, Smith, and other literati of the last century, used to frequent a tavern in a low street in Edinburg, called the Potterrow; where, if their accomodation left much to be found in the book I send to you. no cause to complain of the scantiness of their victuals.—One day, as the landlady was bringing in a *third* supply of some particularly good dish, she thus addressed them: "They ca' ye the *hitherearls*, I believe; od, if they were to ca' ye the *etereacls*, they would be nearer the mark."

DRIFTING AND PRIVATEERING.—On Thursday, an old sailor, without shoes, hat, or jacket, entered College-street Board-room, Dublin, where Alderman Fleming sat for the despatch of business, and, without waiting to be told to go on, gave the following account of himself:

"I say, Mr. Magistrate, I just want you to overhaul a suspicious-looking craft that's a prisoner below in the bilboes, happened to come ashore last night on a cruise, and, having a foot or two of grog in, I drifted about the streets, until I got fairly foundered."

Alderman FLEMING.—What's your name, my fine fellow?

Sailor.—My tarry eyes and limbs if I can tell now what my real name is! I lost it one dark night in a thunder squall off the coast of Guinea, but since then they call me Harry M'Cann.

Alderman FLEMING.—Well, sir, come to the point.

M'Cann.—Well, muster, as I was telling you, I was drifting about the streets and quays, and, at last, I got fairly foundered, and fell on my beam ends. There I lay, for I don't know how long; but, howsomdever, when I righted, I found that my false keels (my crab shells, d'ye see) were knocked off, and a knife that was fastened with a lanyard round my neck for these last ten years—it had been cutting salt junk for me all that time—was carried away too, besides a small quantity of shifting ballast that I had in my trowsers, and some part of my under arms and shirt.

Alderman FLEMING.—What do you mean by your shifting ballast?

M'Cann.—A few odd coppers, man; sure any marine would tell you that! So I thought it was time to look out for squalls, and, seeing a strange looking hooker, I made all sail in chase. Having come up with her, I overhauled her from stem to stern, and found stowed away in her lockers my knife, coppers, keels, and all. She gave me a good deal of jaw, but I did'nt mind that, and towed her off to the watch-house, and now this bosen here says she is outside in the gangway lying-to, till your worship makes a signal for her.

Alderman FLEMING having accordingly made signal, the woman and stolen property appeared.

Harry immediately identified her, exclaiming, "That's the very craft I gave chase to last night! It's a clear case she was out privateering, for them 'ere keels of mine are the very identical ones I found stowed away in her locker, and that there pee-jacket and taupaulin hat, I made a present athwart her bows in a hapdkeecher. But, as I'm going to sea to-night, you may as well give me my rigging, and cast her adrift. As to the coppers, you may give 'em to her, if you will.

The Magistrate, however, did otherwise, and sent her to Newgate, for the present, and bound Harry M'Cann to appear in proper time and place, to tell the story over again, in which case his upper rigging, crab shells, &c. should be all safely restored to him.

Old Harry left the office, exclaiming, "My tarry eyes! here's a pretty kettle of fish! Tuts comes of drifting and privateering!"—*Lit. paper.*

IRISH WHOLESALE SWEARING.—The following is an instance of the mode in which the registry of the 40s. freeholders was occasionally conducted in Ireland. Seven hundred of them were, in the town of Mayo, registered by two magistrates in one day. But how was this? They were brought, up in batches of ten, and the clerk *wiped the cork to full sweep against the lips of all.* On one occasion, when O'Connel was acting as assessor, a man came up with a certificate granted to a person named John Moroney. The certificate was signed with a cross for John Moroney, but it was suspected that the certificate had not been originally granted to the person who then bore it; and he was informed that the man who presented it was not an illiterate man. In order to determine that point, he said to the man, "John Moroney, write your name." The man took up the pen and wrote "Thomas O'Brien."

WINGED PEDESTRIANS.—Reader, did you ever see a flock of travelling turkeys going along the public highway in pedestrian fashion, submissively obeying the impulse of the words and whips, and proceeding in all the regularity and gentleness of three quadrupeds? A gratifying spectacle of this kind is well worth our while to witness the other day, last, when two drovers arrived, the number in each being about 50. The phalanx formed by each number marched into town in excellent order, and without any symptoms of disarray. From this observation, however, we must except the rear of each body of poultry—this flock arrived after sunset, drooping and fatigued with the length of the journey, having travelled during the day a distance of twenty miles. Several individuals of this latter corps refuse to keep their ranks, in spite of the active and vigilant efforts of their commanders. Some of them broke and were seen flying in different directions in pursuit of quarters for the night. One of the fugitives was seen endeavoring to effect a lodgement on the eave or roof of a house. Suitable accommodations were, however, speedily procured for them and they were all treated with proper hospitality.—*Mercer's Journal.*

OBJECT GLASS EXHIBITED AT ROME BY JULIUS CÆSAR.—Never before, according to traditions which handed through several generations in Rome, had there been so vast a conflux of the human race congregated in any one centre, on any one attraction of business or of pleasure, as in Rome on occasion of these spectacles exhibited by Cæsar. In our days, the greatest occasional gatherings of the human race are in India, especially at the great fair of the Hurdwar, in the northern part of Hindostan; a confluence of many millions is sometimes seen at that spot, brought together under the mixed influences of devotion and commercial business, and dispersed as rapidly as they had been convoked. Some such spectacle of nations crowding upon nations, and some such Babylonian confusion of dresses, complexions, languages, and jargons, was then witnessed in Rome. Accommodations within doors, and under roofs of houses, or of temples, was altogether impossible. Myriads of myriads lay stretched on the ground, without even the slight protection of tents, in a vast circuit about the city. Multitudes of men, even senators, and others of the highest rank, were trampled to death in the crowds; and the whole family of man seemed gathered together at the bidding of the Great Dictator.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A WINNING GAME.—The Duke of Wellington says, it will be a good *speculation* if the Tories get again into power. *Query*, is not the *s* a letter too many in the word?

MARRIAGE.—The marriage ceremony is the most interesting spectacle social life exhibits.—To see two rational beings, in the glow of youth and hope, which invests life with the halo of happiness, appear together, and openly acknowledging their preference for each other, voluntarily enter into a league of perpetual friendship, and call Heaven and Earth to witness the sincerity of their solemn vows—to think of the endearing connexion, the important consequences, the final separation—the smile that kindles to extacy at their union, must at length be quenched in the tears of the mourning survivor! but while life continues, they are to participate in the same joys, to endure the like sorrows, to rejoice and weep in unison. Be constant, man; be considerate, woman; and what can earth offer so pure as your friendship, so dear as your affection!

A traveller, a few years since, on his return from the state of Ohio, where he had been to purchase a farm in that 'land of milk and honey,' gave this account of the state of its promise: 'Sir, as I was driving my team, I observed a hat in the path, I reached my whip stick to take it up from the mud, when a voice from under it cried 'What are you trying to poke out of my hat?' cried a voice under it. I soon discovered under the *chapeau* a brother emigrant up to his head in mire. 'Pray, let me help you out,' said I. 'Thank you,' said the bemired traveller, 'I have got a good long fegged horse under me, who has carried me through worse sloughs than this: I am only stopping to breathe my nag, as this is the firmest footing I have found in fifty miles.'

The following note was found among the papers of the late Lord Erskine.

To General *Washington*,

Sir—I have taken the liberty to introduce your august and immortal name in a short sentence, which is to be found in the book I send to you.

I have a large acquaintance among the most valuable and exalted classes of men, but you are the only human being, for whom I ever felt an awful reverence. I sincerely pray God to grant his *bitherearls*, I believe; od, if they were to ca' ye the *etereacls*, they would be nearer the mark."

Dr. JOHNSON.—The Doctor met a gentleman in Litchfield who had lately buried his father. After the usual salutation he addressed him in these words: "I have not seen you, sir, since the death of your worthy father. He was a man for whom I had a great respect, as a parent and as a clergyman—and I doubt not your having paid every filial duty and respect to his latter days—alleviating, as far as human consolation is able, the struggles of the mind under the ruins of the body.—It is pleasing to reflect on the due discharge of our duty to our parents—you feel the happy effects of it. I, from that source, derive no comfort. You well know, sir, that my father (and he was a good father,) was a bookseller of most inferior order. He kept market, but since then they call me Harry M'Cann.

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The Magistrate, however, did otherwise, and sent her to Newgate, for the present, and bound Harry M'Cann to appear in proper time and place, to tell the story over again, in which case his upper rigging, crab shells, &c. should be all safely restored to him.

Old Harry left the office, exclaiming, "My tarry eyes! here's a pretty kettle of fish! Tuts comes of drifting and privateering!"—*Lit. paper.*

IRISH WHOLESALE SWEARING.—The following is an instance of the mode in which the registry of the 40s. freeholders was occasionally conducted in Ireland. Seven hundred of them were, in the town of Mayo, registered by two magistrates in one day. But how was this? They were brought, up in batches of ten, and the clerk *wiped the cork to full sweep against the lips of all.* On one occasion, when O'Connel was acting as assessor, a man came up with a certificate granted to a person named John Moroney. The certificate was signed with a cross for John Moroney, but it was suspected that the certificate had not been originally granted to the person who then bore it; and he was informed that the man who presented it was not an illiterate man. In order to determine that point, he said to the man, "John Moroney, write your name." The man took up the pen and wrote "Thomas O'Brien."

WINGED PEDESTRIANS.—Reader, did you ever see a flock of travelling turkeys going along the public highway in pedestrian fashion, submissively obeying the impulse of the words and whips, and proceeding in all the regularity and gentleness of three quadrupeds? A gratifying spectacle of this kind is well worth our while to witness the other day, last, when two drovers arrived, the number in each being about 50. The phalanx formed by each number marched into town in excellent order, and without any symptoms of disarray. From this observation, however, we must except the rear of each body of poultry—this flock arrived after sunset, drooping and fatigued with the length of the journey, having travelled during the day a distance of twenty miles. Several individuals of this latter corps refuse to keep their ranks, in spite of the active and vigilant efforts of their commanders. Some of them broke and were seen flying in different directions in pursuit of quarters for the night. One of the fugitives was seen endeavoring to effect a lodgement on the eave or roof of a house. Suitable accommodations were, however, speedily procured for them and they were all treated with proper hospitality.—*Mercer's Journal.*

OBJECT GLASS EXHIBITED AT ROME BY JULIUS CÆSAR.—Never before, according to traditions which handed through several generations in Rome, had there been so vast a conflux of the human race congregated in any one centre, on any one attraction of business or of pleasure, as in Rome on occasion of these spectacles exhibited by Cæsar. In our days, the greatest occasional gatherings of the human race are in India, especially at the great fair of the Hurdwar, in the northern part of Hindostan; a confluence of many millions is sometimes seen at that spot, brought together under the mixed influences of devotion and commercial business, and dispersed as rapidly as they had been convoked. Some such spectacle of nations crowding upon nations, and some such Babylonian confusion of dresses, complexions, languages, and jargons, was then witnessed in Rome. Accommodations within doors, and under roofs of houses, or of temples, was altogether impossible. Myriads of myriads lay stretched on the ground, without even the slight protection of tents, in a vast circuit about the city. Multitudes of men, even senators, and others of the highest rank, were trampled to death in the crowds; and the whole family of man seemed gathered together at the bidding of the Great Dictator.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A WINNING GAME.—The Duke of Wellington says, it will be a good *speculation* if the Tories get again into power. *Query*, is not the *s* a letter too many in the word?

A correspondent of the New York Courier, gives the following accounts of a steam carriage:

Some little surprise was created here the other day by the arrival of a coach, fully laden, rattling along the pavements, without horses. The machine is the invention of Messrs. Ogle and Summer, and is really very ingenious, as it moves onward with great power and facility, and is perfectly at command. Its general appearance is like that of a huge stage coach; the machinery is underneath; the motive force is given to the hind wheels, only, which of course propel the fore wheels, and by turning these latter to the right or left, the coach is steered accordingly; the conductor, sitting in front, has command of these front wheels by a vertical rod acting with cogs in a quadrant; he has at hand also a communicator to the steam valve, so that by injecting steam he can accelerate or retard the rate of speed. At his side, too, is a lever extending to the hind wheels, to which he applies a break, so that the machine may be readily stopped. The engineer sits in the rear, with the fire and boiling apparatus, at the extremity of all which is a circular fanner turned by the engine to blow the fire.

It is not so hard to meet with wit, as with people that make good use of their own, or countenance that of an another man.—*Bruyere.*

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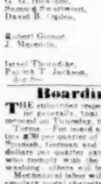

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